

WILMINGTON, N. C., JUNE 29, 1866.

The State Convention—Its Work and Its Parties.

As but little over a month remains between the adjournment of the Convention and the election in August, when the people of the State will be called upon to ratify or reject the amendments to the Constitution, we are anxious to lay before our readers these amendments at an early day. As yet no official publication has been made, and we are ignorant of the means adopted by the Convention to get them before the people.

A correspondent of the Petersburg *Intelligencer* has given that paper the only concise and intelligent statement of the amendments that we have seen.

The Constitution, with its several amendments, passed its third reading on Saturday, previous to its final adjournment on Monday, and the amendments are as follows:

The office of Lieutenant Governor was created. No member of the General Assembly can be elected to any office during his term.

Magistrates are to be elected by the people, once in every six years, by districts. Two magistrates are allowed to every one thousand inhabitants; an additional number to shire and incorporated towns.

Petty misdemeanors may be tried before a single magistrate out of court. Police courts and courts in incorporated towns may be established.

Every man elected to the office of Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and to the General Assembly, must take an oath that he is constitutionally qualified.

The basis of representation has been changed in the House of Commons, from the Federal basis to the white basis alone.

The Governor must be thirty years of age, twenty years a citizen, five years a resident immediately before the day of election, and must possess land in fee to the value of \$2,000. The Lieutenant Governor the same. These qualifications are not all changes, nor are the qualifications for Senate and House of Commons, but modifications simply.

A Senator must be 25 years of age, five years a continued resident before the day of election, and must possess land in fee to the value of \$500, or a freehold to the value of one thousand dollars.

A Commoner must be twenty-one, and possess real estate to the value of \$300.

Finally, all officials must be white men and citizens.

A person having one-sixteenth of negro blood or more is a negro, or at least not a white man. A person having less than one-sixteenth negro blood is a white man in the constitutional sense.

Negroes only are excluded on account of color. A taxed Indian is eligible to any office in North Carolina.

These then are the substance of amendments which are to be submitted to our people on the first Thursday in August. Many of them are important, and the time for their dissemination and consideration is short. The mail facilities of the State are so indifferent, that unless the Convention provided for their early publication and distribution, some of the more remote sections of the State will be placed in possession of them, if at all, but a few days previous to the election.

The next most important work done was the passage of the Stay Law, which we have published in full.

The change in the basis of representation upon a safe and satisfactory compromise, should it be ratified by the people, will take out of future State canvasses one exciting topic of discussion and reconcile a conflict of political interests.

Reputation, which, previous to the assembling of the Convention, began to be threatened as one of the issues of the ensuing campaign, has been silenced, for which, if the credit be due that body, we return our thanks. We do not think the people of North Carolina will ever sanction such a dishonorable and disgraceful measure, but the agitation of the question and the consideration given to it as one of the issues before the people would have injured the reputation of the State.

The intelligent correspondent of the *Intelligencer*, above referred to, classes the parties of the Convention into three divisions, the true Southern men—the true Union men—and the bastard Union men, and thus closes a well written review of the body and its parties:

The North Carolina Convention has played its part; it has striven its brief hour on the stage, and has given way to other actors. It is an end saying, however, "Non idem sed deus vult aliter." And so will the deeds of the body in question live, when those who enacted them are forgotten. To a certain extent it played the mercurial part, and to a great extent it lent its influence to the support of that political school which is so fast destroying every vestige of freedom that existed among the fields. It has set examples in legislation which every good man must regret, and which must have a demoralizing influence not only on future legislatures, but on the people. And yet so blinded are men by "party rage," that those who are most responsible for the evil which has done this, think that they are doing good. The State, and have set before the eyes of its people an illustration of disinterested patriotism.

The evil I refer to is to be met with in some of the acts of that body, as in the tone and spirit which pervaded it. At first it was a cabal of ruthless proscriptors, who celebrated their orgies, while the bodies of the South, were prostrated from many wounds and bleeding at every pore, and they seem to be filled with the sense of freedom that they had raised the South from death, and from dishonor worse than death, and scarcely deemed them worthy of the humblest place in the old North, and now, while they themselves were barely tolerated. Well indeed, may the people of the North never cease to thank God that He, in his wisdom, inspired the President with justice and mercy. Had a Thad. Stevens sat as ruler in Washington, we would now be oppressed beyond all precedent, and the members of his regime would be found among our own people.

But thank God, also, the South has not lost her manhood. The true spirit still exists among her sons, that spirit which has been the strength of her people. The story of Southern bravery and Southern patriotism still lives, it lives in her daughters as well as her sons, and in her bosom it burns with yet greater ardor. What may we not expect from these sons and daughters? What will their Union produce? In the future, as in the past, a race of "fair women and brave men," who are always destined, in a free government, when but in conflict with the soulless and mercenary Puritan, to give their tone and character to its political institutions. The South is fast recapturing. Those who are now denouncing her gallant sons, and calculating the motives of her trusted leaders, will yet meet their reward in popular contempt and execration. The South, I trust, will rule the South, so do not those of her own sons who are now vintipating her. And Southern statesmanship, united with the numbers in the North who have never yet forsaken democratic principles, may yet overcome the aggressions of the Union, and save the country from the fate which, otherwise, seems inevitable.

And still I cannot close this line of remark, without bearing my testimony to the patriotism of those men who stood by the Union from first to last. Who, when adversity seemed to overwhelm their cause, quailed not, when, at last, victory perched on their banner, forgot all animosities, devoted their energies and abilities to the resuscitation of their own dear South, and essayed to cheer her struggling sons, and held the wounds of her bleeding sons, and yet presented as undaunted a front to the encroachments of Federal power, as they did to the march of success. Such a body of men is to be received and to receive my admiration and love. But who can express the depth of an honest man's contempt for the crawling slaves who, when the South was above the turmoil when our cause was at its highest, and yet who now denounce "rebels" and the "rebellion" with the same vehemence with which they once advocated the degradation of human nature. Poor creatures—their reward is not yet.

Petersburg Express.

We are glad to see that the enterprising proprietors of this very welcome exchange, have begun the re-publication of their paper, after two weeks suspension, only caused by the total destruction of all the material of the office. The energy displayed in its early renewal is characteristic of the management of the *Express*.

The National Union Convention.

The telegraph announced a day or two since that the Executive Committee of the National Union Club had united in a call for a National Union Convention to assemble in the city of Philadelphia, on the second Tuesday (14th) of August next. Below we publish the call in full, as received by mail. While we are heartily glad that the call is so general and liberal in its terms that it has united Democratic and Conservative Republican Senators, still we must regret that it did not treat of present issues alone, and not drag before the people theories which have been driven out of the field of party strife by the sword. The call, to have been really National, should have cast aside old party theories and dealt with established facts and present issues.

If the Radicals are to be defeated and the country rescued from the imminent peril into which it has been carried by the dangerous tenacity of the Jacobins, it must be done by an early and honest combination of the conservative elements, and we know of no surer or better plan than by means of the proposed Convention. We believe there is enough conservatism and patriotism in the land yet to save it, if it can be combined in a wise and harmonious effort against Radicalism. The people of the South are especially interested in this matter, for in the defeat of the party now in power rests the only hopeful solution of the political troubles and dangers which now threaten their destruction. It behooves them particularly to act in this matter promptly, and do their work thoroughly.

The political pulse of the country gives sure indication of disease, which will suck the life blood from the South, if it does not threaten the Nation's existence. Certainly nothing can do more to cure these troubles than by bringing together the conservative men from every part of the Union for open and candid discussion. A knowledge of the disease is the first step to its cure, and all we desire now is that the masses of the Northern people should become acquainted with the real wishes and feelings of the South, and no longer to be deceived by the Radical politicians and presses, and their paid and dishonest correspondents. And especially do we desire that the representatives of the people, North and South, should consult together in friendly meeting, and learn from each other what is necessary to restore the good feeling and reconciliation necessary to the future permanency and prosperity of the Government.

We believe that the Convention is conceived in truly national purposes and that its object is the welfare of the whole country. The call issues from the noble conservative minority of the North, and certainly much good must result from the assembling together again of the representatives from the whole country, not to select men to fill political positions; not to distribute the "loaves and fishes" to hungry aspirants, but to commune together for the common weal and to frustrate, if possible, the designs of the enemies of the Union, who now, unfortunately wield its destinies and shape its course for evil. And while we may be disappointed in the good to be accomplished, it furnishes many grounds for hope. Should the President and his friends at the North go down before the Radical faction, and a Stevens or a Sumner be elected to preside over the country, our past and present troubles are but the omens beginning of our certain fate, and alas too many men could be found within our own limits who would be willing ministers of fanatical hate and executive power.

Let the South, therefore, make haste to respond to the call. Let delegates be selected with care. Give such a response to this invitation, not only by the promptness of our action, but by the character of our delegates, as will furnish unmistakable evidence of our desire to receive the hand of fellowship extended to us, and a willingness to do all we can to restore the integrity and harmony of the Union.

While, therefore, entering our protest against some of the dogmas contained in the call, and reproaching the supposed necessity or policy of burying dead issues, so great is our desire to see the different sections of the country united under the friendly and protectingegis of the Constitution, that we most heartily advise our people to assemble in county meetings and appoint delegates to a State and District Conventions, to select delegates to attend this Convention. Many of the counties will hold meetings for the purpose of selecting candidates for the Legislature, and these meetings might serve a two-fold purpose.

Let it not be said that the people of the South were callous in supporting a movement instituted for its good, and which has the sanction of the President. If the Radicals are to be defeated, it is not to be done by lying supinely on our backs, when our friends ask us to meet them upon terms of equality, and consult with them for our own and the good of the country.

National Union Convention.

A National Union Convention, of at least two delegates from each Congressional District of all the States, two from each territory, to be held in the city of Philadelphia, on the second Tuesday (14th) of August next.

Every delegate will be chosen by the electors of the several States who sustain the Administration in maintaining the Union, and the National Union Convention, which our fathers established, and who agree in the following principles, viz:

1. The Union is in every case indissoluble, and is perpetual; and the Constitution of the United States and the laws passed by Congress in pursuance thereof, supreme, and constant and universal in their operation.

2. The rights, the dignity and the equality of the States in the Union, including the right of each State to be represented by equal delegates to the National Convention, to save which from overthrow so much blood and treasure were expended in the late civil war.

There is no right, anywhere, to dissolve the Union or to separate States from the Union, either by voluntary withdrawal, by force of arms, or by congressional action; neither by the secession of the States, nor by the extinction of their local and qualified Representatives, nor by the national Government in any other form.

Slavery is abolished, and neither can, nor ought to be, re-established in any State or territory within our jurisdiction.

Each State has the undoubted right to prescribe the qualifications of its own electors, and no external power rightfully can, or ought to, dictate, control, or influence the free and voluntary action of the States in the exercise of that right.

The maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States, and respect to their local legislation, each State to order and control its own domestic concerns, according to its own judgment, exclusively, subject only to the Constitution of the United States, is essential to that balance of power on which the perfection and endurance of our political fabric depend; and the overthrow of that system by the usurpation and centralization of power in Congress would be a revolutionary dangerous to republican government, and destructive of liberty.

Each House of Congress is made, by the Constitution, the sole judge of the elections, returns, and qualifications of its members; but the election of local Senators and Representatives, properly chosen and qualified under the Constitution and laws, is unjust and revolutionary.

Every patriot should frown upon all those acts and proceedings everywhere, which can serve no other purpose than to rekindle the animosities of war, and the effect of such action upon our moral, social, and material interests at home, and upon our standing abroad, differing only in degree, is injurious to the State itself.

The purpose of the war having been to preserve the Union and the Constitution by putting down the rebellion, and the rebellion having been suppressed, all resistance to the authority of the General Government, being at an end, and the war having ceased, war measures should all cease, and should be followed by measures of peaceful administration, such as the encouragement of agriculture, commerce, and industry, commerce, and the arts of peace revived and promoted; and the early restoration of all the States to the exercise of their constitutional powers.

By this time, if the news received by the last steamer is to be fully relied on, the war cloud has burst over the German States. The feeble attempt of diplomacy to avert the conflict and preserve peace has proved fruitless—indeed the Peace Conference was an abortion. The determination of the German Diet to mobilize the Federal army and the movement of Prussian forces into Saxony and Hanover, virtually begins the war. The next steamer will in all probability bring the news of the first conflict of arms, which promises to be of great magnitude.

While the sympathies of our people are as yet hardly enlisted on either side, for no two powers of Europe are more unpopular in this country than Prussia and Austria, still the occasion and the cause of the war are matters of interest to all.

We have been able to gather the following historical resume of the troubles which have led to the appeal to arms.

In 1866 the Princes of Schleswig and Holstein united in a political government. In 1847, having previously undergone many changes, but with little change in their political status, the Princes were erected into a duchy by the Emperor of Germany, and has ever maintained that political designation, and although they were governed by the house of Denmark, the duchy, especially Holstein, being the more Southern province, and indeed surrounded on all sides by German States, and German influences, had long sympathized with the Confederation rather than with Denmark, and sought every opportunity of severing their connection with the latter government. It was not until as late as 1848, upon the accession to the throne of Frederic VII, when the whole of Europe was disturbed by revolutions, that these provinces rose in arms, declared their sympathy with the German States, and their desire to form a part of the Confederation, and appealed to the German powers for aid. To this appeal, Prussia at once responded, and drove the Danes out of the duchies.

The political turmoil that now swept over Europe, and which shook the thrones of most of the great powers of that Continent, gave the reigning monarchs use for all their power and address to save their own authority. On this account, further aid was not extended to the duchies and what had been given was withdrawn. Consequently, the duchies were soon left alone in their "rebellion," and after the disastrous battle, at Idstedt in 1864, the authority of Denmark was restored. The control of the duchies remained to Denmark, without interruption or attempt at interference until 1863, when Frederic VII dying without issue, the question of the ultimate sovereignty of the duchies again became a matter of dispute. Denmark asserted its prescriptive control; Germany proper appealed to the expressed and well understood preferences of the people; Prussia urged her claims on account of her assistance in 1848, and Austria, through jealousy of Prussia, deplored her aggrandizement.

In the early part of 1864 the duchies resolved to assert their independence of Denmark, and the German Diet determined to assist them. Austria and Prussia, the latter with the hope of making territory by the contest, the former with the design of preventing this advantage to her rival, now resolved to take the war in their own hands, as the most powerful of the German States, and they declared war against Denmark. The latter kingdom having, through a matrimonial alliance with Victoria, acquired the right to hope for England's assistance, appealed to her Majesty for aid, but Great Britain had no stomach for a fight, and the Danes were left to their fate, and soon were compelled to yield.

By treaty dated at Vienna, Oct. 30, 1864, the duchies of Schleswig-Holstein and Lauenburg were made over to Austria and Prussia jointly. This was followed by another convention between these two powers, Aug. 15th, 1865, by which Austria took possession exclusively of Holstein, and Prussia of Schleswig and Lauenburg. An Austrian imperial governor was sent to Holstein and a Prussian to the other provinces.

Everything promised a solution of the question of the duchies, which, if not satisfactory to them, might reasonably be supposed to be conformable to the wishes of the two great powers whose territory and population had been thus largely increased.

There seemed to have arisen, however, a most unaccountable thirst on the part of Prussia for the whole of the "annexed territory," and during the few months that followed the treaty of last August, constant bickering arose between the representatives of the two monarchies in the adjacent duchies, terminating in a formal demand by Prussia that the Austrian troops should vacate Holstein, their position in such numbers on the frontier of Prussia having the appearance of, if not designed to, menace that kingdom.

Austria, of course, refused, and in the Germanic Diet, held at Frankfurt on the 1st of January, the Austrian representative declared that it was impossible to come to an understanding with Prussia on the subject of the duchies, and the Emperor of Austria desired therefore to submit the matter to that body—the representative of the entire German Confederation.

Prussia declared that this dissolved the treaty of August, 1865, and she would so consider it. Both powers forthwith began to arm.

Anticipating a general European war, for Hungary and Italy have accounts to settle with Austria, Denmark would like to reclaim her duchies, and Napoleon "hates the treaties of 1815," it was proposed to submit the question at issue between Austria and Prussia to a European Congress. A circular was sent by the Emperor of the French, in concert with Her Majesty, proposing this method of adjusting the points in dispute; but the last steamer brings the news of the failure of this attempt at negotiation, because of a stipulation by Austria which is officially stated as follows:

"She required beforehand an assurance from all the powers which were to take part in the projected conference, that they should be ready to renounce the pursuit of any special or particular interest, to the detriment of the general tranquility; going on further to explain that sentiment by stating that, as a condition to be complied with, the Emperor of Austria, it appeared to Austria indispensable that they should be agreed beforehand to exclude from the deliberations of the conference anything that would tend to give any of the States invited and attending at that meeting any territorial augmentation or increase of power."

As this excluded precisely what France desired to attain by the conference, Louis Napoleon pronounced the condition "impracticable."

Death of Col. J. W. Cameron.

We are pained to see the death of Col. J. W. Cameron, of Richmond county, announced. He died at his residence on Friday last, in the fifty-second year of his age. Col. Cameron was a lawyer of much prominence, and formerly one of the most popular editors in the State. He represented Richmond county in the last House of Commons, and was one of the most useful and conservative members of that body. He was honored during the session by an election as Trustee of the University of the State.

WARSAW AND FAYETTEVILLE.—For some cause or other, we have not been able to find out exactly what, the mail coach has entirely ceased to run between Warsaw and Fayetteville, thereby depriving the people along that entire route of mail facilities. This appears to us very curious proceedings on the part of the contractor. We were not aware that a Government mail contractor could, with impunity, throw up his contract at his own pleasure. Mail routes are let out to persons who are considered responsible for their acts, and the routes are located generally with a view of accommodating the public to the greatest extent possible. By the breaking up of the route from Warsaw to Fayetteville, a distance of nearly fifty miles through a thickly settled country, on which route there formerly were some half dozen offices, the people at Clinton in Sampson county, and at other points are deprived of all mail facilities. Some explanation relative to the matter is at least due to the public.

Owing to the conservative course pursued by many of the Union Generals engaged in the recent war, these former idols of the war party are receiving much obloquy at the hands of their once allies. The *Westliche Post*, a Missouri Radical paper, puts the case rather strongly. In a denunciation of General Rousseau and Blair for their conservatism, that paper says:

"If the sentiments which they now profess are the same they always held, then the General who ordered his troops to kill the rebels was simply a murderer who rejoiced in bloodshed; and he who allowed his soldiers to take the bread and the cheese and the milk of the milk of the Southerners, was nothing but a chief of a band of highwaymen."

This is a queer return for the services that these gentlemen are supposed to have rendered the cause of "the Union." And according to the same logic, we presume such individuals as Butler, Hunter and others may be looked upon as saints and patriots.

Arrival of U. S. Steamer Cosmopolitan.—General Sickles on Board.—Violation of Quarantine Regulations.

The steamer *Cosmopolitan*, arrived here Tuesday afternoon from Charleston, having on board Maj. Gen. D. E. Sickles, commanding the Military District of North and South Carolina.

The arrival of this steamer produced no little excitement, owing to the fact of her departing from the customary rule, as required by the Quarantine Regulations, to await at the visiting station until boarded by the Port Physician. The *Cosmopolitan* stopped at the visiting station for a short time, but refused to await the arrival of the Port Physician. On the contrary she proceeded to the wharf in direct violation of the Quarantine Regulations of this port.

On her arrival at the wharf, Mr. Fanning, Chairman of the Board of Commissioners of Navigation, ordered her immediate return to the station. This belated elicited only laughter from the Mate of the vessel to whom it was addressed. Proceeding on board, Mr. Fanning had an interview with General Sickles, who coolly informed him that he, General Sickles, had suspended the Quarantine Regulations as far as that steamer, the *Cosmopolitan*, was concerned. The Port Physician met with the same reply on arriving on board a short time after.

If we are not mistaken, there was an order issued some little time since, emanating from the War Department, to the effect that Quarantine Regulations should be enforced in regard to all vessels arriving in port.

Why General Sickles should have the existence of such an order, should have acted in direct violation of the Regulations, which is therein stated shall be enforced, we are unable to conjecture. Every good citizen is desirous of obeying the laws, and also of seeing them enforced, and cannot fail to condemn any course in violation of the same, be the offender whom he may.

No doubt the proper action will soon be taken by the proper authorities, in regard to the matter.

P. S. Since writing the above, the following communication from Mr. Fanning, Chairman of the Board of Commissioners of Navigation, has been placed in our hands. The communication speaks for itself, and as it will be seen corroborates our statement:

OFFICE COMMISSIONERS OF NAVIGATION, &c., &c., WILMINGTON, N. C., JUNE 29, 1866.

MESSES. EDITORS:

Allow me, through the medium of your columns, to explain the circumstances attending the violation of our Quarantine Regulations last evening, by the U. S. steamer *Cosmopolitan* from Charleston, which was done in defiance of the laws and regulations of this port.

The steamer, on arriving at the Visiting Station was taken out of the hands of the Pilot, whose duty it was to detain her until she had been examined and cleared by the Port Physician, and was allowed to proceed to the wharf and land her passengers and cargo.

I ordered the Captain to return with the steamer to the Visiting Station, and directed the Harbor Master to guard the vessel and allow no one to go on board or come on shore. In the meantime, I was invited on board for an interview with General Sickles, who was a passenger and confined to the deck by his illness. He was accompanied by a military band, and observed that it would be my duty to impose upon the vessel and all on board for the purpose of our health Regulations. Upon which the General replied, that he would then suspend the Quarantine, so far as the vessel was concerned, and that he would not be responsible for the satisfaction of the community who have placed me, with confidence, in position to guard their health and preserve the peace of the community. If there be any power authorized to counteract the operations of our Health Ordinances, it were well to dissolve the body I humbly represent.

P. W. FANNING, Chairman B. C.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WILMINGTON, N. C.—We stated some time since that the proper measures had been taken to procure a sufficient amount of stock subscribed to establish a National Bank in this city.

The efforts in this respect have been successful, the required amount of stock, \$100,000, having been taken. The stockholders held a meeting yesterday, and elected the following gentlemen Directors of the Institution: Edwin E. Burrows, Dr. A. J. DeRoset, W. H. McIlrath, S. D. Wallace and J. H. Chadbourn.

TRIAL OF MAJ. MANN.—The following is a statement of the proceedings of the Bureau Court Martial at Raleigh, held on the 26th inst. The Gen. Butler, who acted as the witness who was examined, is Col. Rutherford, who for some time past has filled the position of Superintendent of the Southern District of North Carolina, with headquarters at this place.

Mr. Holmes, witness for the prosecution, did not appear, and Gen. Allen Rutherford, witness for the defense, by consent of accused and the court, was allowed to testify.

The last stake, cried she, "you're in for it, ain't ye?" "Served ye right! I'm glad of it! Didn't ye see the notice that the old man put up, that nobody must come a huckleberrying in this ere swamp?"

"Huckleberrying!" exclaimed George angrily. "You must think a fellow was besotted by himself to come into the jungle, if he knew it! Huckleberrying, indeed! I am after my wife!"

"Land sake, your wife! Well, of all things, I declare I never—"

"She got on the wrong train, and so did I, and

tion of all the property of the bureau, and the power given you to collect all rents, &c., for which you accounted to the chief quartermaster at Raleigh, and your books were always open for the inspection of the assistant superintendent.

The court here adjourned until to-morrow.

Generals Steedman and Fullerton, who are important witnesses in these cases, are to be summoned.

Raleigh Progress.

The Directors subsequently held a meeting, the proceedings of which we give below:

A meeting of the Directors of the First National Bank of Wilmington, N. C., was held at the Banking House of Burrows Bros., on the afternoon of the 29th inst. Present, Dr. A. J. DeRoset, W. H. McIlrath, J. H. Chadbourn, Edwin E. Burrows and S. D. Wallace.

On motion, Mr. J. DeRoset was appointed Chairman and S. D. Wallace, Esq., requested to act as Secretary.

On motion, an election was held for President, which resulted in the choice of Edwin E. Burrows, Esq.

On motion, Edwin E. Burrows, Esq., and Dr. A. J. DeRoset were appointed a committee to procure a Banking House for the Bank.

In motion, the meeting adjourned, subject to the call of the President.

S. D. WALLACE, Sec'y. A. J. DEROSSET, Chm'n.

TROUBLED HONEYMOON.

George Jameson and Katie Vaughan had a brilliant wedding. Everything was faultless—from the icing on the cake to the arrangement of the bride's waterfall.

Mrs. Vaughan cried just enough not to render her nose; Vaughan did the dignified pater familias to a charm; and George and Katie were so affectionate as to give to the world the idea that here was a match made in Heaven.

The bridal breakfast over, the white moire antique and orange flowers were laid aside, and the pretty traveling suit of alpaca, with nazarine blue trimmings was donned—the sweetest love of the thing Madame Ambrey had made up for the season. Then there was the little bonnet of gray silk to match Katie's eyes; the golden bird of paradise dropping its plumage over the crown; and it was such a fine morning, and everything looked propitious; and in the midst of congratulations and kisses, George and Katie started for the depot.

They arrived just in season. The whistle sounded in the distance. George buckled up his traveling shawl and Katie grasped her parasol.

"George, dearest," said the bride, "do run out and see to the trunks! I should die, if I when we get to the depot, I should not be there."

It would be dreadful to be obliged to go to dinner in my traveling dress. Go and see them, that's a darling!"

George vanished; the train puffing and smoking shot into the depot. Conductor popped his head into the ladies' room shouting at the top of his voice:

"All aboard for Danville! Come, hurry up, ladies! Five minutes behind time and another train due!"

Katie did not know whether she was bound for Danville or not; probably she had better get in and let George follow. So she cutured the long and smoky vehicle feeling very much at sea and ready to cry at the slightest provocation. As the conductor passed her seat she caught him by the arm.

"Is my husband—"

"Oh, yes, yes, at right!" said the official, hurrying on his way all dayaway officials have "I'll send him right along," and he vanished from the view in the long line of moving carriages.

Meanwhile George having seen to the baggage—a proceeding that had occupied more time than he had intended—returned to the ladies' room to find Katie missing. He looked about wildly, inquiring of every one he met, without success.

"She's probably already in the train, sir," said a ticket agent of whom he made inquiry. "You are going to Buffalo, I think you said; that's the train to Buffalo, you'll likely find her there. Just starting, and a moment's loss."

George grasped the railing of the hind car as it flew by, and, flinging open the door, he rushed through car after car, but seeking in vain for Katie. She was not on the train. "Most likely she got on the wrong train and went by Groton," said the conductor. "Groton is a way station, and Katie missed her car there. You'll find her there, or twenty minutes for refreshments. You'll doubtless find her there."

The cars flew over the track. George mentally blessed the man who invented steam engines—he could reach Katie so much sooner, dear little thing! how vexed and irked she must be—and George grew quite lachrymose over her desolate condition.

But it seemed ages to George before they whirled up to the platform at Groton, and then he did not wait to practice any courtesy. He leaped out impetuously, knocking over the old lady with a flower pot in her hand, and demolishing the pot and putting the birds into hysterics.

The old lady was indignant, and hit George a rap with her umbrella and spoiled forever the fair proportions of his bridal beaver, but he was too much engaged in thought of his lost bride to spare a regret for his hat.

He flew through the astonished crowd, mashing up crinoline here, and knocking over a small boy there, until he reached the clerk of the station. "Yes, the clerk believed there was one lady who had come alone; she had gone to the Belvidere House—"

George waited to hear no more. He hurried up the street to the place, where the landlord assured him that no ladies of Katie's style had arrived, perhaps she had stopped at Margate, ten miles back. George seized on the hope. There was no train to Margate until next morning, but the wrecked husband could not wait all night—he would walk.

He got directions upon the roads; was told that it was a straight one—for the most of the way through the woods—rather lonesome but pleasant. He set forth in the noon, stopping to swallow a mouthful. The fine day had developed into a cloudy evening—the night would be darker than usual.

George hastened on, too much excited to feel fatigue—too much agonized about Katie to notice if he had split his elegant French gutters at the heels.

After three or four hours' hard walking he began to think that something must be wrong. He ought to be approaching the suburbs of Margate. In fact, he ought to have reached the village itself some time before. He grew a little doubtful about his being on the right road, and began to look about him. There was no road at all, or, rather, it was all road; for all vestige of fences and wheel tracks had vanished—there was forest, forest everywhere.

The very character of the ground beneath his feet changed at every step he took. It grew softer and softer, until he sank ankle deep in mud, and suddenly, before he could turn about, he fell in almost to his armpits. He had stumbled into a quagmire! A swift horror came over him! People had died before now in places like this—and he would die here, too, if he did not get out, and he never knew what had become of him. He struggled with the strength of desperation to free himself but he might as well have taken it coolly. He was held fast.

Thus slowly the hours were away. The night was ages long. The sun had never taken so much time to probably, he probably realized that nothing could be done until it was up, and was not disposed to hurry.

As soon as it was fairly light, George began to scream at the top of his voice, hoping that some one who might be going somewhere might hear him, and rescue him from his way for an hour, and at the end of that time you could not have distinguished his voice from that of a frog close at hand, who had been doing his very best to rival out our hero.

At last, just as George was beginning to despair, how a voice in the distance calling out:

"Hallo, there! it's you, Col. Rutherford, is it?"

"It's me," cried George; "and I shall be dead in five minutes! Come quick! I'm into the mud up to my eyes!"

Directly an old woman appeared, a sun-bonnet on her head, and a basket on her arm. She was huckleberrying.

"The land sake," cried she, "you're in for it, ain't ye?" "Served ye right! I'm glad of it! Didn't ye see the notice that the old man put up, that nobody must come a huckleberrying in this ere swamp?"

"Huckleberrying!" exclaimed George angrily. "You must think a fellow was besotted by himself to come into the jungle, if he knew it! Huckleberrying, indeed! I am after my wife!"

"Land sake, your wife! Well, of all things, I declare I never—"

"She got on the wrong train, and so did I, and

I expect she's at Margate; and I started from Groton last night to walk there, and lost my way.— Help me out; do, that's a dear woman."

The old woman steeled herself by a tree, and being a woman of good muscles, she soon drew George out, mud from head to foot. He shook himself.

"There, if you'll show me the way, I'll go right on."

"No you won't either. You'll go right over to our house and have a cup of coffee and something to eat, and a suit of the old man's clothes to put on, while I dry yours, and I'll send Tom over to Margate with the horse and wagon, to bring your wife."

"You're a trump," cried George, wringing her hand. "God bless you. You shall be rewarded for your kindness."

Mrs. Stark's house was only a little way distant, and to its shelter she took George. Tom was dispatched to Margate, to hunt up Mrs. Jameson, and George, arrayed in a suit of Mr. Stark's clothes—blue swallow-tailed coat, home made gray pantaloons, cow-hide boots, and a white hat with a broad brim—for the Stark's were Friends—felt like a new man.

They gave him a good breakfast, which did not come amiss, and while Tom was absent, the old lady made him lie down on the lounge and take a nap.

Tom returned about noon. He had scoured the whole village, but found nothing. Only one passenger had left the train at Margate on the previous day, and he was an old man with patent plaster for sale.

Poor George was frenzied. He rushed out of the house, and stood looking first up and then down the road, uncertain which way to wend his course. Suddenly the train from Gaston swept past, and a white handkerchief was swung from an upper window, and above the landlady's George caught a glimpse of the golden hair and blue ribbons! It was Katie beyond a doubt. He cleared the fence at a bound, and rushed after the flying train. He ran till he was ready to drop, when he came upon some men with a hand car, who were repairing the road. He gave them ten dollars to take him to Groton. He was sure he could find Katie there.

But no! the train had not stopped at all. This was the express for Buffalo. But a bystander informed him a lady answering the description he gave of Katie had been seen the day before at Danville, crying, and saying she had lost her husband.

George darted off. He caught with avidity at the hope thus held out. It must be Katie! Who else had lost her husband?

A train was just leaving for Danville. He sprang on board, and suffered an eternity during the transit, for it was an accommodation train, and everybody knows about those